THE OLD MILL MYSTERY.

By Arthur W. Marchmont, B. A.

Author of "Miser Hoadley's Secret," "Madeline Power," "By Whose Hand," "Ian," &c., &c.

PROLOGUE.

"But don't you mean the woman must be discharged, doctor?"

"Yes; that's exactly what I do mean. There's no alternative."

"Well, but she's just as mad as when she first came into the asylum," exclaimed the first speaker, Mrs. Hoyle, the matron of the female side of Wadsworth lunatic asylum.

"Yes; I know that as well as you do," returned Dr. Batley; "but here's the order from the commissioners for her release, and we've neither the right to question it nor the power to detain the woman."

"But she's not fit to be at large. She's a murderess—nothing more or nothing less," cried the matron, indignantly.

"That may be," answered the doctor, dryly, "but the commissioners can't be expected to set up the question of a patient's sanity against a rule of red-tape. What has happened is this: The certificate on which this woman, Lucy Howell, has been brought in is invalid; the new certificate was to have been here, and hasn't come; consequently she will have to be set at liberty."

"What if she kills the first person she meets?"

"So much the worse for the first person and the commissioners," replied the doctor, with a short cynical laugh. "But no blame can be attached to us."

"But Dr. Acering declares that hers is a subtle form of mania that is absolutely incurable. She has all the fancies of a murderess, and all the crotchets of a madwoman, hidden away under her gentle ways and soft speech."

"Well, we can't help that. She'll have to go, and we may as well tell her at once."

"Then there'll be murder done before she comes back, and come back she certainly will," said the matron, as she left the room to fetch the woman of whom the two had been speaking.

She returned in a few minutes bringing with her a tall, handsome woman of about four or five and twenty, whose finely developed figure was rather set off than concealed by the somber dress which she wore.

When the doctor spoke her name she looked at him closely and answered in a low, clear and rather sweet voice:

"You want me, sir?"

"Yes; I sent for you to tell you you are to be discharged from here."

"I am glad you see at last that I'm not mad," was the reply, calmly spoken and with a confident smile.

"I did not say I saw that," answered the doctor, dryly.

"Well, so long as somebody sees it, and I am liberated, I am satisfied. I ought never to have been brought here."

"You will now be able to do what you wish to do, Miss Howell," said the matron, interchanging a rapid glance with the doctor.

In an instant a light flashed into the woman's eyes as she looked up and cried, with a touch of eager passion:

"Yes, I'll—" But, catching the expression on the others' faces, she stopped as suddenly, and changed her tone with her look, adding: "Yes, I shall be glad to be at liberty again."

The change in her manner had been startling in its abruptness; and in the moment of excitement she had looked dangerous enough to suggest hidden depths of intense passion.

"When shall you try and seek out the people who are following you about with knives?" asked the matron again.

"That dark, good looking young villain, who was your lover and deceived you, that you told me about?"

But this time the reference to her craze had no rousing effect. She had obtained complete self-mastery and answered quietly:

"I am sorry I have made such mistakes. I suppose that, being in a place like this, where everyone has fancies, I frightened myself. But, now I am going away, I shall leave them."

"Where are you going?" asked the doctor, disregarding her gesture.

Lucy Howell thought for a moment, hesitating in her reply, and then she said:

"Where I came from, sir—Mireley."

"What are you?"

"A silk weaver," said the woman.

"There are no sheds at Mireley," returned the doctor, quickly and suspiciously.

"I am not bound to go back to weaving, am I?" was the reply, flashed back in half anger; and then in a much milder tone she added: "I shall want a rest, sir, after the life here; besides, I have friends at Mireley, and I—they will want me."

"Well, you are to go out at two o'clock this afternoon, and the man who brought you here will come for you at that time. You had better be ready."

"Thank you, sir," said the woman. Without looking again at the doctor she turned and left the room, followed by the matron.

"She seems sensible enough, Mrs Hoyle," he said, when the latter returned. "But, sensible or not sensible, she has to go."

"Oh, she's as sensible as I am, and a precious sight more cunning. But if murder don't come of this business—well, it'll be a marvel to me."

CHAPTER I.
THE PROPOSAL.

"Miss Ashworth—Mary."

A dark, pretty girl, dressed in black, who stood leaning upon a gate just inside the mill village of Walkden Bridge, started and turned round, and a slight flush showed for a moment on her features, as she heard her name thus spoken.

"Mr. Gorringe!"

"Did I startle you out of a pleasant reverie?" asked the man. "But it is too great a pleasure to find you alone for me to resist the temptation of speaking to you. You are not angry?"

The speaker was a thickset man of some thirty years of age, with large well-shaped, resolute features that looked eagerly at the girl out of his keen, clear blue eyes, over which hung dark, bushy brows.

"No, I am not angry, but—"

"But what?" he asked, as she hesitated.

She was silent a moment, and then, with a slight blush, again tinging her cheek, she looked kindly at him and said:

"The 'but' was, that I think you had better not call me by my Christian name."

The man laughed a good-natured, hearty, self-satisfied laugh.

"Nonsense, Mary, nonsense. Who ever heard of anyone objecting to such a thing hereabouts? I think of you as Mary—aye, and as my Mary, too, my lass, in spite of all you said last time; and what's more, I shall never think anything else," he added, very earnestly, as he went closer to her.

"You forget, Mr. Gorringe, that you are the manager of the mill, and I am only one of the work people."

"Nonsense, stuff and rubbish, Mary. I was a mill hand, too, wasn't I? and not so long ago, either. If I've made a bit of brass, where's the good of it, if I can't do what I like, aye, and have whom I like to share it. You'd better change your mind, lass, and say you'll marry me."

"I have told you—" she began, when he interrupted her impetuously.

"Yes, yes; I know you've told me, and more than once for the matter of that," and he laughed again good naturedly. "And what's more, you'll have to go on telling me scores of times yet, before I shall believe you. You'll have to give way in the long run."

"It cannot be, Mr. Gorringe."

"Reuben," he interposed; "you may as well call me by that name first as last."

"No," said the girl, decidedly. "To me you are Mr. Gorringe, my employer, and I cannot call you anything else."

"Stuff and rubbish. See now what it means. Seven years ago, I was a mill-hand. Five years ago, I had scraped up enough to start the old Wimsley shed. Three years ago, I took the management of this old Walkden mill; and to-day I'm ready for another move up. I can put my hand on a good bit of brass to-day, and I'm going to be a rich man, Mary; and if you'll marry me, you shall be a rich woman."

The girl shook her head at this speech, which jarred on her.

"It's not money I care about," she said.

"What is it, then? Is it love?" he cried, in a voice suddenly full of passion. "Don't you think that I love you? What can I do to persuade you? There are many things I hold dear in this world; success, money, reputation, power—but I'd give them all up, without a murmur, if to win you, Mary. I would, I swear I would," he said, vehemently. "Won't you trust me and be my wife, lass?"

His voice sank almost to a whisper and his eyes and face were alight with his love for the girl.

"I have told you it cannot be. I am very sorry," she answered.

He stayed a full half-minute without speaking, merely letting his hand rest on her arm, while his eyes were fixed on her face.

"Why can't it be, Mary?" he asked. "Do you doubt me?"

"No, no, Mr. Gorringe," she answered, impulsively; "but—but—it is hard for me to have to say this; I do not love—"

He interrupted her with a light laugh, and then seizing both her hands in his, he held her close to him and looked earnestly into her eyes.

"I did not ask you for your love yet, child. I can wait for that. I have plenty for both of us. Give me yourself; that is all I ask now. You trust me, and love shall soon come. I will take you, love or no love, and be only too thankful to have you, my dear."

"No, no!" cried the girl, vehemently, struggling to free her hands. "Let me go, please, Mr. Gorringe. You have no right to hold me like this."

He let her go instantly.

"I am sorry," he said, quite humbly. "I forgot myself. I do forget myself, and everything else, when I am with you, Mary. But you must be my wife. I cannot live without you." Then he started, and paled a little, as a thought plagued him. "It's not—but, no, it can't be, or I should have seen. It's not that you care for anyone else, is it?" He asked this in a firm, low voice.

"What right have you to question me?" said the girl, blushing, partly with indignation, partly with confusion.

The man looked at her keenly, knitting his heavy brows till they frowned ominously.

"Do you think I'm a man to be fooled lightly?" he asked, in a quick, stern tone. Then he changed again, and spoke quietly, without giving the girl time to reply. "There's no need for pretense between us two. You've seen—you must have seen—the hold you have over me. I've made no secret that I love you. You can do with me what you will, for I'm a fool in your hands. But take care, my girl; such power as yours over me don't go without responsibility. It's a power that can move me for good or spoil me for life. With such as me there's no middle course; and you can do what you will; and, by ——, if you fool me now for another man there won't be room for us both on this earth. That I swear," and he clenched his fist and brought it down heavily on the gate in front of them.

"I have listened to you too long," said the girl. "When you talk to me about 'fooling you' I see how stupid I have been."

"I'm sorry, I am; I swear I am; I didn't mean what I said. Ah, Mary, don't turn away like that. I'll go away if you wish it. But I can't trust myself when I think of losing you. Tell me I've no reason to think that"

"Yes. It's that lazy fellow, Gibeon Prawle, again. I wish the fellow were out of Walkden Bridge altogether. You know the way he can talk to the folk, and how he can turn them this way and that. Well, he's got the sack to-day, and he vows he can bring out the men unless Gorringe takes him on again. And you know Gorringe."

"He's the last man to give way in such a thing."

"That's as plain as a loom, but I'm thinking there may be trouble," and Tom's brow was puckered with a good many frowns of perplexity.

"What was Gibeon discharged for?" asked Mary Ashworth.

"Why, because he's a lazy, loafing, do-naught; and Gorringe, who does know when a man works and when he loafs, swears he won't have him about the place doing naught but getting the rest of the hands all in a tangle. So he paid him off to-day and bundled him out of the place neck and crop."

"So he is a lazy fellow, everybody knows that," said Mary, energetically, "and most will be glad he's gone."

"He's not gone yet, and that's the mess."

"But what is it to you or to anyone else, Tom, whether Mr. Gorringe keeps him on or sends him away?"

"Oh, if you belonged to the union you'd know how to answer that question yourself. This is how it stands: Gibeon has got the ear of all the officers of the society, except me, and he can make them believe that Gorringe has sacked him, not because he's an idle chap, but because the boss knows he is powerful in the society, and is aiming a blow at the union through Gibeon. Do you see that? Well, if he succeeds in that—and I'm pretty well sure he will—he may easily get 'em to make it a union job, and then there'll be mischief. Now you see why I'm a bit worried."

"But why does it affect you so much, Tom?" asked the girl. "You surely aren't deceived about Gibeon being idle and a loafer?"

"No, not likely. But, then, don't you see, a fellow must stick by the union. Even if your cause isn't as good as you'd like it to be, you must take the good yarn with the bad in that matter. You see, as local secretary, I'm scarcely a free agent, my lass, in such a matter. I'm no champion of Gibeon; but, then, I feel that I can scarce go against the society. It's pull devil, pull baker in my case, and no mistake."

"But you can tell them your opinion, can't you, Tom?" asked the girl, who had grown grave as the way her companion had spoken.

"Yes, I can do that; but I haven't the gift of the gab that Gibeon has, nor a tithe of the influence he has, either."

"What shall you do?"

"I'm thinking I shall stand out against Gibeon, at any risk, lass; and, that's the truth, though if things came to a pass I shan't fancy playing 'knobstick.' I reckon that's only another name for traitor."

"I don't see why a man's a traitor for doing what he thinks is right," said Mary Ashworth, firmly. "I know if I were sure a certain course were the right one, I'd take it in the face of anything."

"Oh yes; you girls are always so jolly firm about doing what's right—when you don't have to do it," answered Tom Roylance, a little irritably.

To him, it was a very great matter even to think of taking sides against his fellow unionists.

"I didn't mean to annoy you," said Mary, gently—seeing at once that her answer had grated on him. "I only hoped to strengthen you in doing right. I know it will be a big wrench for you to go against the rest."

"I don't say that I shall do that. There may be no cause."

"When is it to be decided?" asked Mary.

"We've a meeting to-night; and it's close on time, too." They had turned in their walk and were now near to Walkden bridge again. "There's Gibeon."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

NEWS NOTES.

Phosphate beds have been discovered in Lewis and Hickman counties, Tenn.

A case of leprosy has been discovered at Fort Wayne, Ind. The patient was a Polish Jew.

The senate has confirmed the nomination of Andrew B. Arnold to be postmaster at Topeka, Kan.; also A. M. Glover at Aurora, Neb.

A dispatch from Cettinje says that a border fight has occurred between the Montenegrins and Albanians. It is added that two of the latter were killed and one wounded.

A dispatch has been received from Col. Dodds saying "that hotly pursued by the troops and people who have rallied around the new king, ex-King Behanzin, fearing he would be carried off, has surrendered to the French at Ajego, near Abomey, where I placed him under arrest."

DEBT INCREASE.

During January the Public Debt Runs Up $7,830,064.

THE RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES.

Great Falling off of Customs at New York—New Bond Subscriptions—The Full Amount Is Assured.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—The public debt statement shows that there was an increase of the debt less cash in the treasury during January was $7,830,064. The debt on which interest has ceased since maturity decreased $39,930, and the debt bearing no interest increased $1,864,729. There was a decrease in the cash balance in the treasury during the month of $6,293,455. The interest-bearing debt is $585,404,909; the debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $1,884,630, and the debt bearing no interest $379,217,805, a total debt of $965,142,525. The certificates and treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury amount to $612,059,181 an increase during January of $7,741,737.

The gold reserve is $65,050,175 and the net cash balance $18,431,914, a total available balance of $84,082,089, a decrease during the month of $6,293,455. The total cash in the treasury is $737,720,153.

Government receipts from all sources during January were $24,082,788, and the expenditures $31,309,035. Receipts for the several months of the fiscal year, $178,793,183, and expenditures, $210,686,478, a deficit of $44,888,295. Compared with the same period of the previous year, the customs receipts fell off in round numbers $40,000,000 and internal revenue receipts fell off $12,000,000. The civil and miscellaneous expenses during the same period decreased about $5,000,000, the expenditures on account of war increased $5,000,000. The expenditures on account of the navy increased $3,000,000, and on account of pensions decreased $11,000,000.

The receipts of customs at New York were $8,135,831, compared with receipts of $15,291,892 in January, 1893, and $11,990,445 in January, 1894. The receipts this January were paid 17 per cent. in gold coin as compared with 28 per cent. in 1893. The total gold in the treasury, coin and bullion, is $142,665,594.

THE BOND SUBSCRIPTIONS.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—The subscriptions to the new 5 per cent. loan offers received amount to $54,598,100, at prices ranging from 117.223 to 120.829. There was also an offer of $200 for one bond of $53. There are known to be on the way additional subscriptions amounting to more than $5,000,000, which, owing to delay in the arrival of the mails, will be entitled to consideration when received. The following are the names of the sub-treasuries at which the subscriptions are to be paid: New York, $45,833,250; Boston, $5,346,553; Philadelphia, $731,500; Baltimore, $691,150; Cincinnati, $646,800; New Orleans, $7,000; St. Louis, $275,050; San Francisco, $110,000; Washington, $357,550; Chicago, $228,050. Place of payment not stated, $405,200. Total, $54,598,100.

Secretary Carlisle made no attempt to allot the new bonds yesterday afternoon, being otherwise engaged, but he expects to get at the work to-day, at which time all the delayed orders will have been received. It was said at the department yesterday afternoon it will be February 15 before an actual exchange of the bonds between the government and the purchasers is made. It will be several days before the bonds are finished by the bureau of engraving and printing. When they are received from the bureau they will have to be properly executed, signed and countersigned, and then sent to the various sub-treasuries at which the subscriptions are to be paid. When the money is actually paid for the bonds, then the gold reserve of the treasury will be increased by the amount received.

At the lowest figures, viz.: At the secretary's upset price of 117.225 the gold received will amount to more than $58,000,000. This is on the presumption that gold will be used entirely in paying for the bonds. It may be, however, as has heretofore been pointed out in these dispatches, that legal tender and treasury notes will be used indirectly to some extent in the payments for the bonds, in which case the currency balance would be increased in proportion. The gold reserve is $65,000,000, and if the bonds were paid for to-day in gold at $58,000,000 the total reserve would be $123,000,000, or $23,000,000 more than is regarded as the customary limit.

At a late hour Mr. Carlisle received a telegraphic offer for $1,000,000 in bonds. It came too late, however, to be considered.

Stabbing Affray.

IOLA, Kan., Feb. 2.—J. D. Sims and T. F. Strickland, both old citizens of this place, quarreled yesterday over a law suit, and Strickland was stabbed three times, the most serious blow being one which severed both arteries and all the ligaments of the left wrist. The wounded man will survive, but will doubtless lose the use of the fingers of his left hand.

Wages Restored.

SALT LAKE, U. T., Feb. 2.—General Superintendent A. E. Welby, of the Rio Grande Western, yesterday issued an order restoring the wages of all engineers, firemen and trainmen on that line. Wages were reduced 10 per cent last October, and the increase in business makes the restoration over the system possible.

A Poet in Extremis.

DENVER, Col., Feb. 2.—Cy Warman, the poet of the Rockies, was taken ill Sunday and is now in a precarious condition. Mr. Warman recently recovered in a measure from a severe fever, and is now suffering from a relapse.

Coal in Sedalia.

SEDALIA, Mo., Feb. 3.—A twenty-inch vein of best quality bituminous coal was struck yesterday at a depth of twenty-three feet inside the corporate limits of the city. The mine is to be operated, as expert miners have leased a large tract of land.

Improving the Missouri River.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—Representatives Bland and Clark appeared before the rivers and harbors committee and argued in favor of appropriations for the improvement of the Missouri and [illegible] rivers.

SENT TO CONGRESS.

The President Sends in a Confidential Dispatch from Minister Willis.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—The president has transmitted to congress the dispatch from Minister Willis last Saturday in which he sent the letter of President Dole in reply to his repeated and urgent requests for a specific statement of grievances and charges against President Cleveland. It is as follows:

[CONFIDENTIAL.]

LEGATION OF THE UNITED STATES, HONOLULU Hawaiian Islands, Jan 12, 1894.—Hon. W. Q. Gresham, Secretary of State, Sir: On yesterday, at 2:40 p m. I received Hon S. B. Dole's answer to my letter of January 1, requesting him "at the earliest convenience" to give me the specifications contained in a prior letter. His answer is about fifty pages of closely written off foolscap paper, and has been delivered too late to either copy or reply to it in time for the steamer leaving at 4 p m. to-day.

There is one extract, however, to which I think your attention should be called, wherein it is stated "this government has been and now is subjected to the necessity of increased watchfulness and a large additional expense, which but for such attitude would have been unnecessary." The emphasis above is mine. In a previous letter of December 27 Minister Dole had stated "the government officials have been placed and still continue in a condition of defense and preparation for siege, and the community has been placed in a state of mind bordering on terrorism."

Some portions of the letters from which these extracts are made confirm the above statements, while there seem to negative them. With this explanation I submit them to your consideration. The next steamer leaves here February 3, which would place you in possession of Mr. Dole's letter and my reply thereto on February 18. Very respectfully.

ALBERT S. WILLIS.

INDIAN OUTBREAK.

A Prospector Attacked and Another One Missing—Troops Wanted.

TUCSON, Ariz., Feb. 3.—Hualpo Clark, a prospector, while at work in the Bunker Hill district was attacked by four Indians, but easily evaded his assailants and started for Mammoth, twelve miles away, for aid. On his way he found the camp of William Emerson, another prospector, in ruins and Emerson mising.

Clark got to Mammoth that night at 11 o'clock, aroused the camp and was soon at the head of a party of men bent on capturing the Indians. Yesterday morning at 7 o'clock a second party followed them. About twenty men are now on the trail of the Indians and a capture is expected.

On receipt of the news in Tucson word was at once telegraphed by Marshal Meade to Fort Grant, with a request that troops be sent there. It has been the policy of the government for the past few years to withdraw the Arizona military posts and send the soldiers up north. Should the outbreak be general the Indians cannot be reached by the soldiers within twenty-four hours.

COUNTY Treasurer's Report.

Report of the County Treasurer, of Dickinson County, Kansas, showing balances in his hands for quarter ending Jan. 22nd, A. D., 1894.

State general revenue	$1 281 40
County general revenue	5,096 47
County bond fund	8,555 14
County sinking fund	2,661 56
County high school fund	overdrawn
County school	overdrawn
School land	2 80
County normal	133 24
Fees	8 25
T S & W Ry	327 10
C K & N Ry	405 00
C K & W Ry	621 88
Redemptions	3,300 20

CITIES.

GENERAL FUND.

Abilene	492 74
Solomon City	450 13
Enterprise	300 76
Chapman	98 45
Hope	89 96
Herington	871 26

BOND FUND.

Enterprise	151 21

INTEREST FUND.

Herington	overdrawn

TOWNSHIPS.

GENERAL FUND.

Flora	102 58
Willowdale	305 42
Lincoln	166 98
Garfield	477 84
Wheatland	43 39
Holland	147 16
Cheever	170 17
Buckeye	345 77
Grant	422 85
Newberry	367 42
Jefferson	171 37
Banner	451 01
Sherman	356 44
Hayes	261 94
Center	742 87
Logan	141 19
Ridge	276 78
Hope	649 97
Fragrant Hill	overdrawn
Noble	195 31
Rinehart	42 13
Liberty	349 92
Union	492 45
Lyon	939 15

ROAD FUND.

Flora	234 74
Willowdale	40 12
Lincoln	220 01
Garfield	overdrawn
Wheatland	196 07
Holland	86 60
Cheever	134 24
Buckeye	118 84
Grant	113 43
Newberry	12 81
Jefferson	19 08
Banner	57 66
Sherman	276 23
Hayes	17 41
Center	35 96
Logan	379 74
Ridge	18 57
Hope	471 31
Fragrant Hill	39 64
Noble	35 40
Rinehart	66 68
Liberty	23 19
Union	19 50
Lyon	overdrawn

INTEREST FUND.

Lincoln	overdrawn
Holland	134 10
Grant	110 46
Jefferson	180 98
Banner	271 04
Center	186 15
Ridge	84 31
Hope	13 75
Liberty	186 32
Lyon	74 68

SINKING FUND.

Grant	87 06
Jefferson	308 93
Lyon	785 81
Herington	307 03
Abilene judgment	1,231 66

SCHOOL DISTRICTS.

DISTRICT FUND.

1	108 00
2	35 00
3	219 76
4	114 76
5	1 444 49
6	72 10
7	168 25
8	overdrawn
9	204 69
10	overdrawn
11	481 24
12	201 80
13	440 61
14	150 23
15	overdrawn
16	136 21
17	225 66
18	87 67
19	41 37
20	114 78
21	28 18
22	overdrawn
23	96 55
24	139 20
25	1 71
26	78 20
27	116 00
28	112 76
29	30 06
30	63 61
31	148 51
32	182 40
33	21 66
34	9 43
35	11 43
36	77 66
37	61 00
38	248 77
39	29 10
40	84 94
41	86 45
42	48 19
43	overdrawn
44	63 03
45	overdrawn
46	86 97
47	207 94
48	overdrawn
49	30 46
50	60 45
51	112 56
52	158 22
53	72 75
54	43 80
55	124 84
56	15 68
57	175 31
58	126 13
59	80 80
60	68 80
61	52 60
62	139 0
63	113 87
64	309 04
65	66
66	39 79
67	93 76
68	49 26
69	181 58
70	81 01
71	overdrawn
72	11 55
73	113 81
74	66 79
75	89 67
76	113 20
77	39 66
78	169 47
79	41 67
80	363 09
81	overdrawn
82	11 61
83	60 88
84	21 53
85	49 87
86	113 66
87	76 97
88	7 95
89	42 54
90	319 59
91	1 75
92	44 09
93	2 53
94	134 90
95	180 45
96	44 59
97	126 62
98	210 96
99	147 15
100	58 17
101	25 38
102	44 71
103	91 16
104	overdrawn
105	101 92
106	23 55
107	147 61
108	12 60
109	18 87
110	overdrawn
111	96 91
112	41 21
113	overdrawn
114	110 70
115	6 43
116	131 96
117	121 85
118	49 91
119	29 21
120	139 50
121	68 96
122	48 43
96 T & M	30 50
1 D & S	603 05
2 D & S	14 78
2 D & C	155 76

BOND FUND.

4	7 20
5	overdrawn
8	75 89
9	123 98
16	overdrawn
17	177 91
23	85 82
85	101 38
49	198 95
84	22 48
56	overdrawn
58	115 62
64	47 55
69	73 64
70	57 96
71	29 45
74	12 95
87	49 76
81	overdrawn
83	94 98
100	3 1 22
101	overdrawn
112	44 49
113	2,287 08
115	66 23
117	89 44
119	103 04
120	25 20
121	15 82
122	overdrawn
96 D & M	overdrawn

I, W. L. Nixon, county treasurer, do solemnly swear the above statement to be true and correct, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. L. NIXON,
Treasurer.

By C. H. PATTISON, Deputy.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29th day of January, A. D., 1894.

F. E. ROTTORF,
County Clerk.
[SEAL]